**Bob Dylan’s 115th Dream**

I was riding on the mayflower

when I thought I spied some land (Laughter)  
I was riding on the mayflower

when I thought I spied some land  
I yelled down to captain arab, I'll have ya understand,  
Who came running to the deck

and said boys forget the whale  
We're goin' over yonder. cut the engines. change the sails.  
Haul on that bowline we sang that melody,  
Like all tough sailors do when they're far away at sea.

I think I'll call it america. I said as we hit land.  
I took a deep breath. I fell down, I could not stand.  
Captain arab he starting writing out some deeds  
He said let's build us a fort

and start buying the place with beads.  
Just then a cop come down the street crazy as a loon  
They throws us all in jail for carryin' harpoons.

Aw, me, I busted out don't even ask me how,  
I went lookin' for some help, I walked past a guernsey cow  
Who directed me down to the bowery slums  
Where people carried signs around sayin' ban the bums.  
I jumped right in line, sayin' I hope that I'm not late  
When I realized I hadn't eaten for five days straight.

I went into a restaurant lookin' for the cook  
I told him I was the editor of a famous etiquette book.  
The waitress he was handsome

and he wore a powder blue cape.  
I ordered up some suzette, I said

could you please make that crepe  
Just then the whole kitchen exploded from boiling fat  
Food was flyin' everywhere I left without my hat.

I didn't mean to be nosy but I went into a bank  
To get some bail for arab the boys back in the tank.  
They asked me for some collateral

and I pulled down my pants.  
They threw me in the alley,

when up comes this girl from france  
Who invited me to her house. I went, but she had a friend  
Who knocked me out an' robbed my boots

an' was I on the street again.

I rapped upon a house with a u.s. flag upon display.  
I said can you please help me out,

I got some friends down the way.  
The man said get out of here I'll tear you limb from limb.  
I said you know, they refused jesus, too.

he said you're not him.  
Get out of here before I break your bones.

I ain't your pop.  
I decided to have him arrested and went looking for a cop.

I ran right outside and hopped inside a cab  
I went out the other door this english man said fab  
As he saw me leap a hot dog stand

and a chariot that stood  
Parked across from a building advertising brotherhood.  
I ran right through the front door like a hobo sailor does,  
But it was just a funeral parlor

and the man asked me who I was  
I repeated that all my friends were in jail, with a sigh.  
He gave me his card and said call me if they die.  
I shook his hand and said goodbye

and went back out on the street,  
When a bowling ball came down the road

and knocked me off my feet.  
A pay phone was ringin' and it just about blew my mind  
When I picked it up an' said hello,

this foot came through the line

Well about this time I was fed up at trying to make a stab  
At bringing back any help for my friends and captain arab.  
I decided to flip a coin, like either heads or tails,  
Would let me know if I should go

back to ship or back to jail.  
So I hocked my sailor's suit an' I got a coin to flip.  
It came up tails, it rhymed with sails,

so I made it back to the ship.

Well I got back and took the parking ticket off the mast.  
I was ripping it to shreds

when this coast guard boat went past.  
They asked me my name and I said captain kidd  
They believed me but they wanted to know

exactly what I did  
I said for the pope of eyruke I was employed  
They let me go right away, they were very paranoid

Well the last I heard of arab

he was stuck on the side of a whale  
That was married to the deputy sheriff of the jail  
But the funniest thing was as I was leavin' the bay  
I saw three ships sailing and they were all headed my way  
I asked the captain what his name was

an' how come he didn't drive a truck  
He said his name was Columbus an' I just said good luck